DELL

CARTOONS · JOKES · GAGS · FUNNY STORIES

FOR Laughing OUT LOUD

20¢

"It's addressed to 'Dwellers of the Twentieth Century, If Any . . .' "

FOR LAUGHING OUT LOUD

"May I help you, sir?"

"Yes, indeed, you certainly may."

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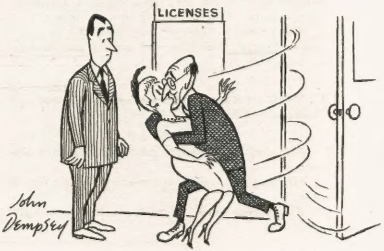
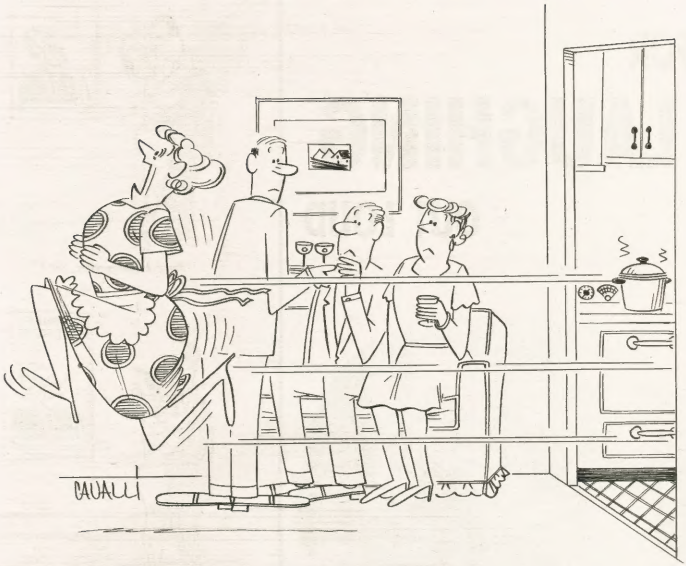




"Run for your lives! I pushed the wrong button!"

A sweet young thing breezed into a florist shop, dashed up to an old chap puttering around a plant and inquired, "Have you any passion poppy?"

The old boy looked up in surprise. "God ding it!" he exclaimed, "you just wait until I get through prunin' this lily."

• • •

Many a wife acts like a young colt—when she looks more like an old .45!

• • •

Five-year-old Richard came running into the house.

"Mummy," he said, "do you know Jacky Green's neck?"

His mother made no reply to this seemingly irrelevant question.

"Mummy, I said, 'Do you know Jacky Green's neck'?"

"Yes," said his mother, giving in. "I do know Jacky Green's neck, I suppose. Why?"

"Well," said Richard, triumphantly, "just now he fell in the pond up to it!"

• • •

"Sir, may I have your daughter for my wife?"
"Bring your wife around, and we'll see."

• • •

"Some of you pedestrians walk about as if you owned the streets."

"Yes, and some of you motorists drive around as though you owned your cars."

"I think I left the water running and didn't close the back door—but forget about it."

"Harry bitterly resents having to pay me alimony."

Little Mary was heartbroken when her pet canary died, and to pacify her, her father gave her a cigar-box for a coffin, and assisted in burying the box in the garden.

"Dad," whispered Mary after the funeral, "will my dear little birdie go to Heaven?"

"I expect so," replied her father. "Why?"

"I was only thinking," murmured the youngster, "how cross St. Peter will be when he opens the box and finds it isn't cigars."

• • •

Woman's voice overheard in a restaurant: Oh, I don't think parallel parking is difficult. I just back up until I hit the car behind; then I pull up until I hit the car in front. I do that several times and all of a sudden I'm parked.

• • •

Driving to town one morning, a farmer and his wife passed a lake. The wife, conscious of their frequent quarrels and spats, said, "Pa, look over yonder at that goose and gander a-gliding along the water so nice and peaceful. Wouldn't it be wonderful if people could live so peaceable?"

Long-married Pa drove on in silence.

Just before sunset, the couple passed the same lake on their way home. There, silhouetted by the setting sun, were a goose and gander gliding along the water.

"Pa," said the wife, "look at the goose and gander, still real peaceable. Wouldn't it be wonderful if people could live like that?"

"Ma," said the farmer, "if you look a little closer, you'll notice that ain't the same gander!"

• • •

"See how I can count, mother. There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard—and I want to go out and play in it."

• • •

Ever wonder which of your goldfish was a girl and which was a boy? Here is a trick we discovered to tell them apart:

Add one-half ounce of dichloro-diophenyl-trichlorethane to the water in the goldfish bowl. If he comes floating to the top, he is a boy; if she comes floating to the top, she is a girl.

• • •

The scene was an expensive and haughtily busy night club, and it came time for one of the patrons to go. He signaled a waiter and asked, "Is it raining outside?"

"Sorry," the waiter snapped back coldly. "This isn't my table."

• • •

A business tycoon called in his first vice-president one day.

"Bill," he said, "I want the truth. Have you ever fooled around with my secretary after hours?"

"Well, er, yes," the other confessed, "I have."

"Okay," said the tycoon, "you can go."

The second vice-president answered the question the same way. So did the third vice-president.

Finally the company's treasurer came in. When asked this question he replied, "Hell, no. I don't even think she's attractive."

"You're my man," the tycoon beamed. "You fire her."

• • •

"Young man, does your mother know you're smoking?"

"Madam, does your husband know you speak to strange men on the street?"

• • •

The cab driver quickly swung over to the curb as the well-dressed woman, with four youngsters clinging to her side, hailed him with frantic gestures. "Wait here," she said as she stowed the

". . . and will I ever have to do any cooking or laundry or yard work or . . ."

kids into the cab. "I'll be right back."

Minutes passed, as the driver waited with mounting vexation. At last the woman reappeared. Opening the door, she hauled out her youngsters and, with a curt thank-you, started off with them.

"Hey, lady," shouted the driver. "Wait a minute! Ain't you goin' nowhere?"

"Why, no," she replied serenely. "I just wanted to make a long distance call and had to get the children out of the house."

• • •

A great big car drove up to the curb where the co-ed was waiting for a bus. A man stuck his head out and said, "Hello, gorgeous, I'm going west."

"How nice; bring me back an orange," she replied.

• • •

Two farmers at a country fair were fascinated by a booth where six little celluloid balls bobbed on top of water jets. Customers were offered substantial prizes if they succeeded in shooting a ball off its perch. One of the farmers spent six quarters in a vain attempt to pick off a ball. Finally his friend pushed him aside and said, "Now watch!"

He took a single shot. All six balls disappeared.

As they walked away laden with prizes, the unsuccessful one asked, "How did you do it?"

"It just took knowing how," explained the other. "I shot the man working the pump."

• • •

A ten-year-old boy rushed into the shop.

"Father's being chased by a bull," he cried.

"What can I do about it?" asked the shopkeeper.

"Put some film in my camera," said the boy.

• • •

Having been married 20 years, a couple decided to celebrate by taking a little trip. While talking over their plans one evening, the husband now and then glanced into the next room where a little old lady sat knitting.

"The only thing," he whispered, "is that for once I'd like to take a trip without your mother."

"My mother!" she exclaimed. "I thought she was your mother!"

"Say, Frank, can you lend me twenty bucks?"

"Suppose you were coach and eleven V.I.P. alumni put the screws on you for seats ten minutes before the game!"

A young soldier called on a sixteen year old girl, and remarked to her parents that he was from Philadelphia.

The girl's father commented that he and his wife were married there seventeen years ago. A startled expression passed over the soldier's face.

Next morning the daughter said in disgust, "That certainly did it, Father. I had told him I was eighteen. So then, of course, I had to tell him I was illegitimate."

• • •

"Jimmy," said his mother, "did you fall down with your good pants on?"

"Well, Mum," said Jimmy, "there wasn't time to take them off."

"Now," she asked, "is there a man in the audience who would let his wife be slandered and say nothing? If so, stand up."

A meek little man rose to his feet. The lecturer glared at him. "Do you mean to say you would let your wife be slandered and say nothing?" she cried.

"Oh, I'm sorry," he apologized. "I thought you said slaughtered."

• • •

Mother, armed with washrag, was advancing on her three-year-old daughter, busily engaged with an ice cream cone. "Mommy!" protested the child, "don't wash my face now—I'm using it!"

"I've got to admit it, Maynard, there's never a dull moment when I'm out with you."

A minister was talking to a notorious drunk who was also something of a flirt.

"You ought to taper off a little, Sam," said the minister. "Which would you rather give up, wine or women?"

The drunk thought a moment. "Well," he said, "it would depend on the vintage."

• • •

"Oh, Baby, where's your heart?"
"Straight down my neck, first turn to the left."

• • •

"I won a prize in kindergarten today," boasted little Alice. "The teacher asked how many legs a dog has and I said three."

"You won a prize by saying a dog has three legs?" exclaimed her father. "How come?"

"I came the nearest."

Mike: "That's a queer pair of stockings you have on, Pat—one red and the other green."

Pat: "Yes, and I've got another pair like it at home."

• • •

An elderly woman, visiting the zoo, wanted to ride a camel. The keeper hoisted her up, but was unable to make the camel move.

At last, the lady dismounted and started to pet it. Suddenly, the camel went running off as fast as it could. The keeper turned to the old lady.

"Madam," he said, "What did you do to him?"

"I tickled him," she said.

"Well," he said, "you'd better tickle me. I've got to catch him."

• • •

Earnest swain: "I've loved you more than you'll ever know."

Indignant Coed: "Well, next time, let me mix the drinks."

• • •

Once upon a time, there was a little girl who had many boy friends. They each asked her, "Do you love me?" She answered "yes" to each one. This went on for many and many a year, but still she died an old maid.

Moral: Don't try to love everybody. Leave that to God. Specialize.

• • •

After Alicia had her first look at her new baby brother she reported: "Well, he sure is much smaller than before he was born."

• • •

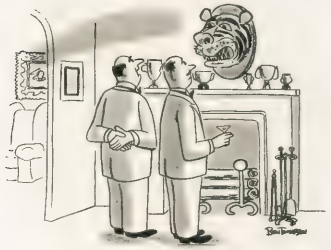
At a testimonial banquet for Thomas Edison, the toastmaster paid special tribute to him as the inventor of the talking machine. When it came Edison's turn to acknowledge the applause of the guests, he said:

"I thank the gentleman for his kind remarks, but I must insist upon a correction. God invented the talking machine. I only invented the first one that can be shut off."

• • •

People who live beyond their means should act their wage.

"Imagine that old rascal hanging up there patiently all these years, waiting his chance."



"Had a close call with that fellow. I was bringing him home from an auction when my cab was struck by a crosstown bus!"

"Edna insisted on cooking it first."

"Remind me to take some ducks when I go home."

A Russian widower, after spending a number of years in France, returned to Russia. A cautious man, he left his son and 5-year-old daughter Ann, promising to advise them later whether to follow him. Soon after, the son received this letter from his father:

"It is wonderful to be back in Russia. I am enjoying life very much. Come over as soon as you can—but, of course, not until after Ann's wedding."

"It's not so bad, considering I don't even remember making it."

Then there's the one about the cross-eyed teacher who had no control over her pupils.

• • •

In the Soviet Heaven an old man was led to the Holy Gate. The Soviet St. Peter asked him who his father was. "An industrialist," was the reply.

"And your mother?"

"A merchant's daughter." When asked what his profession was, the old man admitted to nothing better than writing. Finally he confessed to inheriting a large amount of money and to marrying a baroness. At that the Soviet St. Peter had a fit.

"And by what right," he demanded, "do you hope to enter Soviet Heaven?"

Meekly the old man answered: "I thought my name might help me—it's Karl Marx."

She threw alphabet soup at her boy friend—hot words passed between them.

• • •

"Mother, I was away for three days on a business trip. I wired my wife I'd be home last night, and when I got there I found her in another man's arms. Why? Mother, you're a woman, tell me—why?"

His mother was silent for several minutes. Then she turned and said, "Maybe she didn't get your wire."

• • •

Did you make the debating team? N-n-naw, they s-s-said I wasn't t-t-tall enough.

• • •

Two business partners went fishing in a small rowboat, and suddenly a storm came up. The boat capsized, and while one of the men began to swim, his partner floundered and sputtered helplessly. He was sinking.

"Say, Harold," the swimmer said to the sinking man, "can you float alone?"

"Look!" said the sinker. "I'm drowning, and he talks business!"

• • •

Do not do unto others what you would not have others do to you. With this version of the Golden Rule as their slogan, members of the game conservation groups of Hanover asked visitors during Agriculture Week not to disturb the deer in the mating season.

• • •

A member of Congress was declaiming about an injustice. "It's difficult to exaggerate the seriousness of the situation," he shouted, "but I will do my best!"

• • •

Morton Downey disposed of a would-be song writer who sent him a lyrical ditty entitled, Why Do I Live? by writing across the title-page: "Because you sent your song by mail."

• • •

As the bra said to the hat, "You go on a head, and I'll give these two a lift."

• • •

On the first day of school, the teacher was explaining to the kindergarten class that if anyone had to go to the washroom, they should hold up two fingers. The voice of a little girl came from the back of the room.

"How's that gonna help?"

• • •

"Pardon me, sir, but do you know the way to the post-office?"

"No, I'm afraid I don't."

"Well, it's two blocks up and one to the right."

"See, here. I'm asking the questions, and I'll thank counsel to hold his tongue!"

The participants in the Navy training program were assembled at the swimming pool to practice abandoning ship. One by one they walked out on the high diving board, fully clothed, and jumped into the water. All went well until one nervous trainee gingerly edged out on the board and then stood there frozen.

"Jump!" shouted the instructor, but the trainee refused to budge. "Jump!" repeated the instructor. "Go ahead—jump!"

Still the trainee stood there. The instructor shook his head. "What would you do," he said sarcastically, "if that diving board were a sinking ship?"

"That's easy," said the trainee. "I'd just wait until the ship sank about 10 feet more."

• • •

Newlywed on honeymoon in wire to boss: "Please extend vacation. It's wonderful here."

His boss replied: "It's wonderful anywhere. Get back to the office."

• • •

The Sunday-school teacher was telling a Bible story.

"Elijah built an altar and piled wood on it," he said, "then he cut the bullock in pieces and laid them on top. Next, he told the people to fill four barrels with water and pour it on the altar. Now, can any boy tell me why all this water was poured over the bullock on the altar?"

"To make lots of gravy," was the instant reply.

• • •

"Can you assist me?" asked the customer. "I want to select a gift for a wealthy old aunt who is very weak and can hardly walk."

The clerk pondered for a moment. "I have it!" he said at last. "How about some floor wax?"

• • •

The collection department of a Chicago firm tried a new method on a slow-paying account in a small Southern town.

"Dear Mr. Smith," the letter began, "what would all your neighbors think if we came to your town and repossessed your car?"

In due course, the letter came back with this message written across the bottom, "I have taken up this matter with my neighbors, and they think it would be a lousy trick."

• • •

"Mama, mama!" cried little Johnny, "the puppies are here."

"Have you seen them?"

"No, but the dog is empty."

• • •

A farmer was driving past the insane asylum with a truck load of fertilizer. An inmate called out:

"Hey! What are you hauling there?"

"Fertilizer," the farmer called back.

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Put it on my strawberries."

The inmate turned around to his roommate and said, "Huh! We put sugar and cream on ours, and they call us crazy."

"What's the name of that patient with Secondary Polycythemia and Gastromyxorrhea?"

"JONES."

A little boy was sitting on the street corner with a cigarette in his mouth and a flask in his hand when an elderly lady came by.

"Sonny, why aren't you in school?" she asked.

"Hell, lady, I'm only three."

• • •

Elmer, aged twelve, was puzzled over the social problems and discussed them with his pal, Mortimer.

"I have walked to school with this dame three times," he said, "and I have carried her books. I bought her ice cream sodas twice. Now do you think I ought to kiss her?"

"Naw," said Mortimer. "You've done enough for that dame already!"

• • •

"Now children," said the teacher, trying to encourage the sale of class photographs, "just think how you'll enjoy looking at the pictures when you grow up. You'll be able to say to yourself, 'There's Tom, he's a judge,' 'There's Jean, she's a nurse,' 'There's Michael, he's a doctor,' 'There's . . .'"

"There's teacher," cut in little Sammy, "she's dead."

• • •

A patient of an asylum who had been certified cured was saying goodbye to the director of the institution.

"And what are you going to do when you go out into the world?" asked the director.

"Well," said the ex-nut, "I have passed my bar examination, so I may try to work up a law practice. Again I had quite a bit of experience with dramatics in college, so I might try my hand at acting."

He paused and thought for a moment.

"Then, on the other hand," he continued, "I may be a teakettle."

• • •

"And did you knit all this lovely jumper by yourself?" the teacher asked the little girl.

"Yes, teacher," replied the child. "That is, all except the hole you put your head through—that was there when I started!"

• • •

Two women, friends of long standing, boarded a plane. Just before the take-off, one of them was struck with a horrid thought. Hastily making her way into the pilot's compartment, she tapped the pilot firmly on the shoulder. "See here, young man," she commanded. "Don't you dare travel faster than the speed of sound! Emma and I have a lot to talk over on this trip."

• • •

"Jerry," said the parson, by way of conversation with the small boy, "if your mother gave you a big apple and a little apple and told you to give one to your brother, which would you give him?"

"My little brother," asked Jerry, "or my big brother?"

• • •

Woman (to friend at races): "I've backed a horse and it's sure to win, because it starts at twenty to one and the race isn't till one o'clock."

"Oh unlax! It's just a little going-away outfit! I'm leaving you."

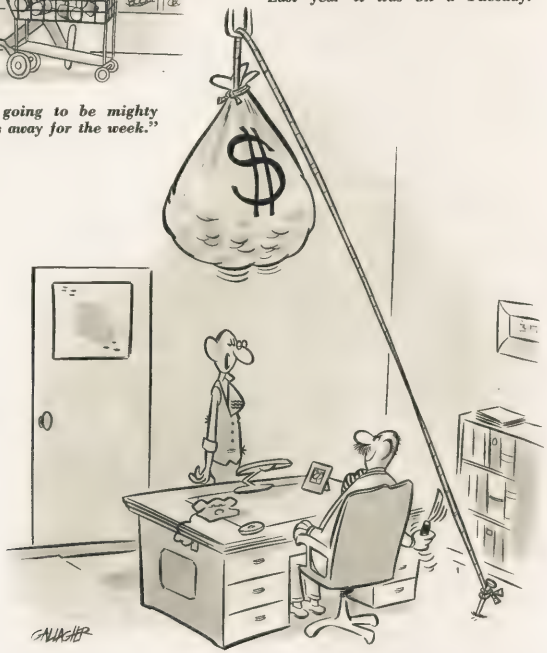
"Shut the door! You're letting the flies out."

"Two dollars for the license? Gee, that doesn't leave much for the ring!"

". . . Don't worry, I'll remove them! . . . Don't worry, I'll remove them! . . . you've been saying that for years!"

"Yessir, Hank, it's going to be mighty lonely with the wives away for the week."

"The vacations here are very short. Last year it was on a Tuesday."



"I know it must seem as though I'm always asking for more money . . ."

A lonesome G.I. was sitting in a bar when a beautiful girl came in, sat down next to him and started a conversation. She asked him where he was stationed, about his work and all the other questions that go towards establishing a lasting friendship. He in turn asked her about herself and she started explaining how she had won several scholarships, was a champion diver, could drink a case of Scotch, dance superbly, had a well-paying job and a car and could even cook.

The G.I. concluded that here was the girl of his dreams and so when she asked him in to her apartment after he had taken her home, he was overjoyed and ready to propose to her on the spot. He was more than a little surprised when, upon entering the front room, he saw a large horse, very dead, in the middle of the floor. He stood speechless.

"What's the matter?" asked the wonder girl.

"My gosh," stammered the G.I., "a horse."

"Well," she replied, "I never said I was neat, did I?"

• • •

"May I have this dance?"

"I'm sorry, but I never dance with a child," she said with an amused smile.

"Oh. A thousand pardons," he said. "I didn't know your condition."

• • •

A six-foot-four hunk of man with a five-day growth of beard on his face barged into a Denver saloon, shot out the lights in the chandelier, tore a telephone directory in half, then tossed off six straight scotches without pausing to take a breath. Sweeney had never seen anything like it in his twenty years of barkeeping. "I don't reckon I ever seen you around here before," he said admiringly. "Where ya from, stranger?"

The uninvited guest spat squarely into a cuspidor fourteen feet from the bar and growled, "I'm down from Cripple Creek. They threw me out of the mining camp there because I was too effeminate."

• • •

"I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, sir."

"I wish you would, old boy; I'm not making much progress."

". . . and she was wearing the same old hat . . .

". . . you'll find that purchase order up on the tenth floor filed under 'H,' and dated about 1951 . . ."

". . . you know, the one with the silly feathers on it . . ."

A little man ran into a bar, "Quick," he blurted, "gimme a drink before the fight starts!"

The bartender poured a shot, the man gulped it and scurried out the door. A moment later, he was back with the same request, and again he fled.

About the sixth shot, the bartender stopped him.

"Say, bud," he said, "who's gonna pay for all this hooch?"

"Oh oh oh," moaned the little man. "The fight's about to start."

• • •

"You should be more careful to pull your shades at night; I saw you kiss your wife last night."

"Ha, ha, ha, the joke's on you; I wasn't home last night."

• • •

A multimillionaire was being interviewed about his self-made fortune. "I never hesitate," he stated, "to give full credit to my wife, for her assistance."

"And just how did she help?" asked a reporter.

"Frankly," said the multimillionaire, "I was curious to see if there was any income she couldn't live beyond."

• • •

"Why do you sing in the bath tub?"

"The door won't lock."

• • •

A railroad agent in Africa had been bawled out for doing things without orders from headquarters. One day his boss received the following startling telegram: "Tiger on platform eating conductor. Wire instructions."

• • •

Do you blame the moonlight for your marriage?

Yes. If it hadn't been for that her father would never have caught me.

• • •

Joe E. Lewis says: "I had a terrible dream the other night. I dreamed that my girl and Marilyn Monroe fought over me and my girl won."

• • •

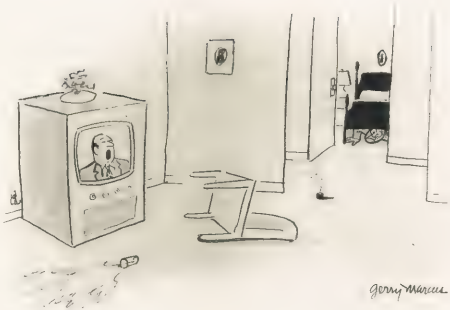
Some people have no respect for age unless it's bottled.

• • •

A horse walked into a restaurant, sat down, and when the waiter came over, said: "I want a steak, two inches thick, with fat on one side only. On top of it I want a little bit of whipped cream, sixteen caraway seeds and some potatoes. As a side order, give me sliced tomatoes, an artichoke and a cherry."

The waiter gave the horse his food. After he'd finished the horse said: "Say, don't you think it's a little queer--I mean me, a horse, coming in here and ordering a steak with all the trimmings like that?"

"Not at all," said the waiter. "I like it that way myself."



"And that, ladies and gentlemen, was the film of the latest hydrogen bomb test . . ."

The father decided not to inform his little son of the impending arrival of the stork, but as the months progressed, the secret grew more difficult to conceal. Finally the stork dropped his little bundle from heaven and the father broke the news to his son.

"The stork has been flying over our house," explained the father. "He's swooping around."

"I hope he doesn't scare mommy," replied the lad. "She's pregnant, you know."

"This morning I distinctly said, 'Bring home a half dozen BUNS!' "

"That's broiled filet mignon with garden vegetables—double on the filet mignon—whole broiled Maine lobster with drawn butter and Julienne potatoes, salad, pie a la mode, coffee . . . and what would Monsieur like for an appetizer?"

The judge had seen all kinds of cases like this one. Man and wife just couldn't get along together. Carefully he asked the woman why she wanted a divorce from her husband.

"Well, your honor," she answered, "for three long years I've had to wash his back every Saturday night."

The judge blinked and asked incredulously, "Do you consider that sufficient reason for divorce?"

"No," the wife replied, "but last Saturday night, his back was clean."

• • •

If you tell a man that there are 270,678,934,341 stars in the universe, he'll undoubtedly believe you—but if a sign says "Fresh Paint," that same man will go out of his way to make a personal investigation.

• • •

A lady having lunch at the house of a friend praised a sauce that was served and was given permission afterwards to ask the cook for the recipe. The cook said she didn't have the recipe—just worked things out as she went along. The usual ingredients, though, were butter, flour, lemon juice, a few shakes of paprika and water. The lady wanted to know how much water. "Oh, about a mouthful."

• • •

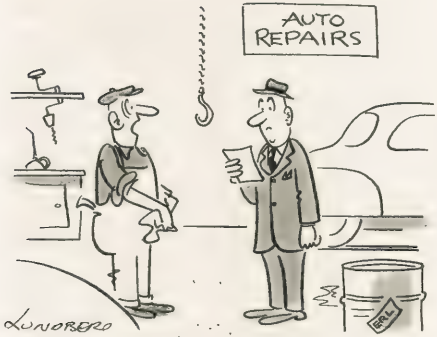
A woman and her unmarried daughter were making up a party guest list, not unmindful of the town's more eligible males. "How about that banker's younger son?" suggested Mother.

"Goodness, no!" replied her daughter in horror. "People have gotten up parties just not to have him."

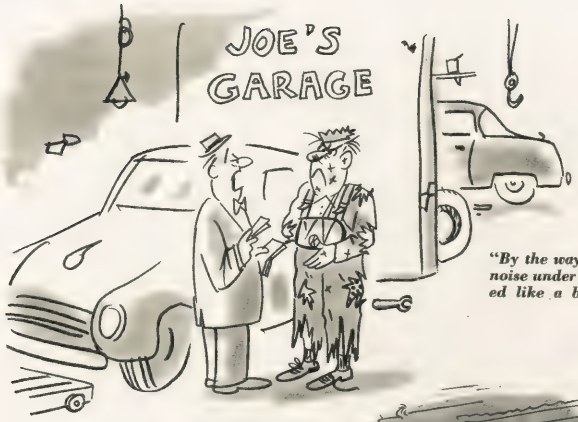
• • •

A home owner was mowing his lawn dressed in his oldest clothes. A woman in a fine car stopped and asked him: "What do you get for mowing lawns?"

"The lady who lives here lets me sleep with her," replied the home owner. The lady in the car drove away without a comment.



"It isn't much when you consider your car is almost a year old!"



"By the way, did you locate that noise under the hood that sounded like a bunch of wildcats?"

"Charles claims to have actually seen the ghost, but the rest of us don't put any stock in it."

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A salesman stranded in a small village asked one of the natives if there was a movie in town.

"Nope," was the reply.

"Any poolrooms or bowling alleys?"

"Nope."

"What form of amusement do you have?" asked the exasperated salesman.

"Wal, come down to the drugstore," said the old man. "Thar's a freshman home from college."

• • •

Once there was a mean Army officer—he was rotten to the corps.

A man took his very talented dog into a producer's office and put it through an hour long routine of quoting Shakespeare and singing difficult operatic arias with perfect pitch.

"Pretty good!" said the producer after it was all over. "Let's see her legs."

• • •

If you earn $4,000 a year and your wife earns nothing, she's a dependent. But if your wife earns $4,000 a year and you earn nothing, you're a bum.

• • •

How about the two red corpuscles who loved in vein?

"Lose something?"

"I just thought I'd tell you, Mr. Thorndyke, that I'm going to marry your daughter and could I borrow ten bucks?"

"Pst—wrong door, Mr. Graham."

Virginia had a little quart
Of cider, hard as steel
And everywhere she went 'twas sport
To watch Virginia reel.

• • •

A conscience is a killjoy!
It takes away the fun
You had in doin' somethin'
Ya' shouldn't oughta done!

• • •

The moon was yellow
The lane was bright
She turned to me
In the autumn night
And with every glance
She gave a hint
That what she craved
Was real romance.
I stammered, stuttered
And time went by
The moon was yellow
. . . And so was I.

• • •

You kissed and told
But that's all right . . .
The one you told
Called up last night.

• • •

Chaucer and I wrote a dirty story
Bawdy and lewd from the start
But mine, people said, was pornographic
And Chaucer's was classical art.

• • •

There was a young fellow from Wheeling
Endowed with such a delicate feeling
When he read on the door
Please don't spit on the floor
He jumped and he spat on the ceiling.

• • •

A serious thought for today
Is one that may cause us dismay.
Just what are the forces
That bring little horses
If all of the horses say "Nay?"

• • •

Both women and pianos
Are similar in brand,
Some of them are upright
And some of them are grand.

An inmate of an insane asylum was to be examined for dismissal. The first question he was asked was: "What are you going to do when you get out of here?"

The inmate replied: "I'm going to get me a slingshot and come back here and break every damn window in this place."

Another six months in the padded cell, he was again examined, and the same question was put to him.

"Well, I'm going to get a job" was the reply.

"Fine," said the examiner, "and then what?"

"Then I'm going to buy a new car."

"Good."

"And then I'm going to meet a beautiful girl."

"That's wonderful."

"Then I'm going to take her out riding."

"Yes?"

"Then I'm going to grab her garter, make a slingshot, and come back here and break every damn window in the place."

The children were discussing their origin.

"I came from the hospital," said one.

"The doctor brought me," said the second.

"Not me," said the third. "I came with the stork."

"My folks were poor," said the fourth. "I'm home-made."

• • •

The 4-year-old boys were walking along a country lane and they came to a nudist colony. There was a hole in the surrounding fence so one of the boys peeked in. "There are lots of people in there," he reported to his friend.

"Men or women?"

"I don't know. They have no clothes on."

• • •

Ed: Darndest thing happened to me at the race track this afternoon. I was bending over to tie my shoelace and some nearsighted schlumpf strapped a saddle on me.

Ned: My word! What did you do?

Ed: What the heck could I do? I came in third.

"That's Freddie Wentworth. He's a terrific tipper."

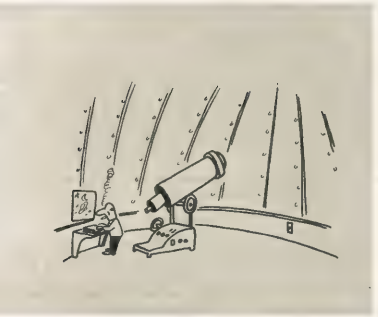
"How do you know the Russians don't fly over at night dumping crabgrass seed?"

"Pardon me, I always like to locate the fire escape when I'm in a strange hotel."

"This night will always be divine and I'll always remember it when I think of Como."

"Here now—just a minute!"

"Say, I wonder what happened to the top of that girl's bathing suit?"



Paddy quarreled with his wife and walked out of the house. He did not return for 12 years, and when he did so, walked in quite calmly as though nothing unusual had happened.

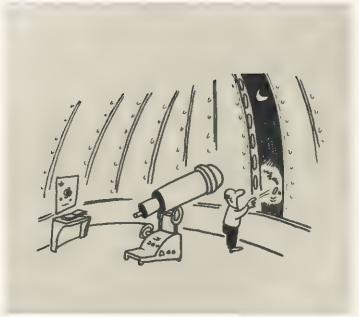
"And where might you have been?" his wife asked.

"Out!" came the reply.

A small girl was taken to church for the first time. When everyone knelt down, she whispered: "What are they going to do?"

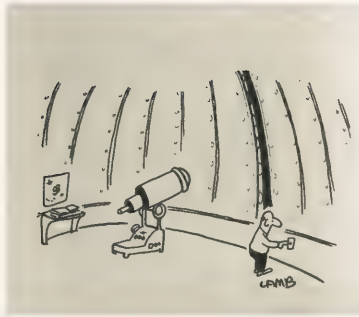
"They are going to say their prayers," whispered back her mother.

The child looked up in amazement. "What!" she exclaimed. "With all their clothes on?"



Little Herman, four years old, had just returned from his first day at nursery school. His fond mother took him on her knee and asked him what the nursery school had taught the pupils that day.

Replied the youngster: "They taught the boys who hit, not to hit; and the boys who don't hit, to hit back."



"Jimmy," said the little fellow's mother after cleaning up his battle scars, "when that other boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me instead of throwing them back at him?"

"Oh, for Pete's sake, Mom," he said with disgust, "what good would it do to tell you? You couldn't hit the side of a barn."

"I thought you people tried to prevent accidents."

"Sometimes I think you're fifty per cent off!"

"Well, if my beard is scratchy it's your fault. You'll recall I wanted to do this much earlier in the evening."

A weird looking man came in and sat down at the bar.

"What will it be?" the bartender asked.

"A Martini."

The bartender mixed it up and set the drink in front of him. The man proceeded to drink the Martini, eat the olive, the pit, and chew around the edge of the cocktail glass and throw the stem away. He ordered another and continued the same procedure. Finally he looked over at the bartender who had been watching him all of this time.

"I bet you think I'm crazy," he leered.

"You sure are," answered the bartender, "you're throwing away the best part."

• • •

He (looking at décolleté evening gown)—"You could show a little more discretion."

She—"You men are never satisfied."

• • •

A small-town merchant, while enjoying a convention in a large city, attended a strip-tease performance with some of the boys and the next day was obliged to go to an oculist for treatment.

"When I left the show last night," he told the oculist, "my eyes were red and swollen."

"After this," advised the oculist, "try blinking once or twice during the show. You won't miss much."

• • •

Woman—"What can I do to have soft, beautiful hands?"

Beauty expert—"Nothing, and do it all day."

• • •

Two old maids were watching a rooster chase a little brown hen around a yard. Finally the hen ran through the fence, under a passing truck, and was killed instantly. One old maid smiled sweetly, turned to the other and said: "See—she'd rather die."

• • •

When girls are little they all like dolls, when boys are little they like soldiers; but when they all grow up the girls want the soldiers and the boys want the dolls.

• • •

The oysters found a fine new bed several miles up the sound. All the oysters were very happy except Ellie Oyster, who sat sobbing under some seaweed.

"What is the matter?" asked Poppa Oyster, "We have a beautiful new home; there's nothing for you to cry about."

"Oh, yes there is," wailed Ellie. "Clarence Crawfish will never be able to find me now and I love him with all my heart."

"But does Clarence reciprocate your devotion?"

"Indeed he does," Ellie assured her father. "The last night before we moved upstream he took me

in his arms. First he kissed me here, on the forehead, then he kissed me here, on the lips, then he—Good Heavens, Daddy, my pearl!"

• • •

Old lady (to child in street): "I wouldn't cry like that, my little man."

Child: "Cry as you damn well please; this is my way."

• • •

A preacher recently received a recommendation from his parishioners demanding his resignation. Needless to say, he was rather peeved, and so, at the close of his final sermon, he said:

"I won't say Goodbye, because that is too ordinary. I won't say Farewell, because that's a word used when friends take leave of each other. However, when I sashay down the aisle for the last time, I want to call your attention to the sprig of mistletoe which is pinned to my coattails."

• • •

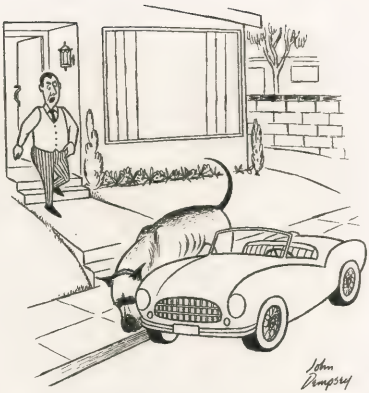
The only thing that goes as far today as it did ten years ago is the dime that rolls under the bed.

• • •

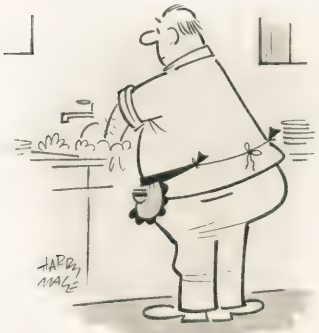
Two cockroaches lunched in a dirty old sewer and excitedly discussed the spotless, glistening new restaurant in the neighborhood from which they had been barred.

"I hear," said one, that the refrigerators shine like polished silver. The shelves are clean as a whistle. The floors sparkle like diamonds. It's so clean . . ."

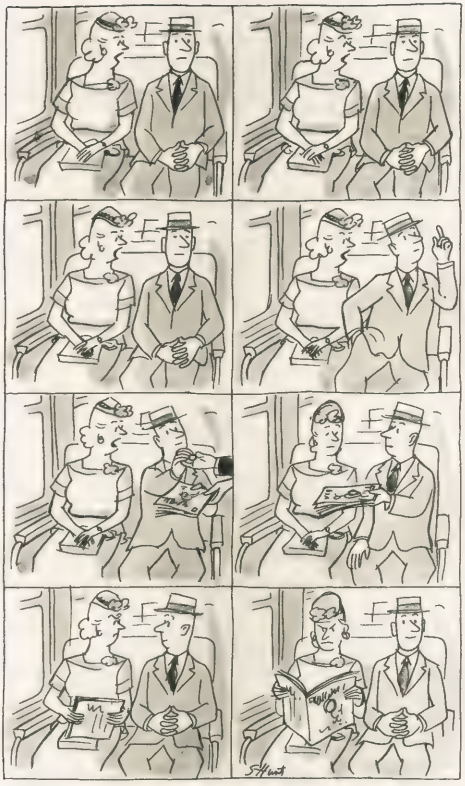
"Please," said the second in disgust, nibbling on a mouldy roll. "Not while I'm eating."



"Get away from there, boy!"



"I'm closing for the season. Maybe you'll have better luck next year."



A young lady was walking home from her course in emergency first aid, when she suddenly saw a man lying in the street. None of the spectators standing by were attempting to help him, so she dashed to the rescue, scattered the crowd, threw her coat over the prone figure, knelt, and began administering artificial respiration. After a moment the man turned his head and said:

"Lady, it's hard enough gettin' a wire down this manhole, and you're no help!"

• • •

A plunging neckline is something you can approve of and look down on at the same time.

• • •

The census taker approached the little tumbled down shack on the outskirts of Savannah, and pushed his way into the front room through a bunch of small children who were playing all over the place. A large lady was identified as the lady of the house, and to her he put his customary questions.

"He ain't got no occupation," she sighed. "He done passed away fo-teen years ago."

"He did? Then who do all these little children belong to?"

"They're all mine, suh," proudly stated the mother.

"Why, I thought you said your husband died fourteen years ago?"

"He sho' did, suh, but me . . . I didn't."

• • •

Scotchman: "Hurrah for Scotland!"

Irishman: "Hurrah Hell!"

Scotchman: "That's right, every man for his own country."

• • •

A husband decided to shave off his beard, figuring it would be a welcome change for his wife. But when she beheld him bare-faced for the first time in her life, she packed her things and bade him a hasty farewell. "Now," she exclaimed as she slammed the door, "I know why I never liked you!"

• • •

The old-fashioned girl who used to say "ask father," now says "give it more gas, Joe, the old man is gaining on us."

• • •

A wolf lounging in a hotel lobby perked up when an attractive young lady passed by. When his standard "how-de-do" brought nothing more than a frigid glance, he sarcasmed, "Pardon me, I thought you were my mother."

"I couldn't be," she iced. "I'm married."

"Doctor, my husband thinks he is a refrigerator."

"That isn't too bad. Quite a harmless delusion I'd say."

"The delusion I don't mind, Doctor. But when he sleeps he sleeps with his mouth open and the light keeps me awake."

• • • •

The daughter of a wealthy producer was asked at school to write a story about a poor family. Her essay began: "Once upon a time there was a poor family. The mother was poor, the daddy was poor, the children were poor. The butler was poor. The chauffeur was poor. The maid was poor. The gardener was poor. Everybody was poor."

• • • •

When a shabbily dressed critic left a theatre one evening, the producer called to him. "That's no way to dress for a first night," said the showman. "Your suit looks as if it had been slept in."

"It was," yawned the critic. "I just saw your show."

"It's the children, dear. They ran out of money a little sooner than they expected."

"I'm getting a little tired of your 'when-in-Rome' routine, Stanley!"

The newlywed couple were in the bedroom when there was a knock at the door. The husband opened it to find a mug pointing a pistol. The mug forced his way in, but upon seeing the young wife in her nightgown, he promptly forgot about robbery.

"You!" he said to the groom. "Stand there in the center of the room and don't move." He drew a circle on the floor. "If you move out of that circle, I'll shoot you."

So the groom stood in the circle and watched the mug dance with his wife. Then the mug kissed her. All this time the groom stood silently watching. When the mug had finally had his good time and left, the bride turned to her husband angrily. "What kind of a man are you to stand there and watch someone making love to his wife? Are you a coward?"

"Certainly not," the groom answered loftily. "Every time he had his back turned I stuck my foot out of the circle."

"I guess she must have thought I meant you were calling on the phone."

• • •

A cowpoke and his horse, riding back to the ranch after a long day on the range, stopped to watch a poker game going on near the corral. As the cowboy lounged in his saddle and looked down at the players, one of the ranch hands said, "Would you like a little stud?" At which the horse whinnied happily, "Don't mind if I do!"

• • •

A comely miss, visiting her aunt downtown Saturday night, was given the aunt's paycheck to take home. On the way home she was held up.

"Help! Help! I've been robbed!" she cried. "Someone has taken my aunt's pay!"

A policeman quieted her.

"Cut out the pig-Latin and tell me what happened," he said.

• • •

Did you hear about the wife who shot her husband with a bow and arrow because she didn't want to wake the children?

• • •

Long after he had been admitted to service and assigned to West Germany, a Chicago youth was puzzled to receive a message from his local medical board stating, "We regret to inform you that tests show that you have tuberculosis and a serious heart condition." A week later a cable arrived: "Please disregard previous report. Your record mixed up with another examinee."

The young man was equal to the occasion. By return cable, he dispatched the reply: "Sorry to inform you that your correction arrived too late. I committed suicide last night."

• • •

"And there, my son, you have the story of your dad and the great World War."

"Yes, Daddy, but why did they need all those other soldiers?"

• • •

Two drunks were sitting in a bar thinking of things to do to pass the time away.

"Les play television," said one.

"Okay," said the other. "How?"

"I make believe I'm uh grea' big Tee Vee star an'

"I don't think it's nearly as hard to be a genius as it used to be."

"Your story was in rather poor taste, wasn't it, Harris?"

you guesh who I am."

"Shoot."

"Aw right," said the first, "I'm fi' foot four, got blon' hair, blue eyes, I'm 38-24-36, an' I'm beau'ful."

The second drunk stared at him for a moment. "Never mi' who you are," he said, "Kiss me!"

• • •

She: "How did you like the bridge party last night?"

He: "It was fine until the cops looked under the bridge."

• • •

Hoping to develop his son's character, a father once gave him a penny and a quarter as he was leaving for Sunday school. "Now, Peter, you put which ever one you want in the collection plate."

When the boy returned, his father asked which coin he had given. Peter answered, "Well, just before they sent around the plate the preacher said, 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver,' and I know I could give the penny a lot more cheerfully than I could give the quarter, so I gave it."

• • •

An Arkansas hillbilly built a house for his wife in which he fashioned windows but no doors.

"Where are the doors?" asked the nervous bride.

He drew himself up to his full height and replied: "Door? Are you going somewhere?"

• • •

While motoring through scenic Vermont one day, we stopped to ask directions of a lanky farmer, who looked as if he might say something witty. "Say Grandpa, where does this road lead to?" we asked.

"Wal," he drawled, scratching his head with the hoe, "the way I look at it is, if you don't plant 'taters, they won't grow."

Chuckling over the fellow's homely philosophy, we dumped all our trash on his property and drove on.

• • •

Mother: "You were a very tidy boy not to throw your orange peel on the floor of the bus. Where did you put it?"

Johnny: "In the pocket of the man next to me."

• • •

A young fellow whose intentions were strictly honorable was contemplating matrimony. He wanted to propose but didn't know how, so he went to his dad for advice.

"Well, Son," said the old man, "I don't know that I can help you much. With me and yer Ma it happened one Sunday evening when yer Ma and me was a-sittin' there on the sofa. We was just a-talkin' along and purty soon yer Ma leaned over real close to me and whispered something in my ear and I just said, 'The hell you say,' and the very next day we was married."

"Smoke two of these four times a day."

• • •

A small girl was studying a fashion magazine.

"Mummy," she said, "why do they make pictures of ladies who are not quite ready?"

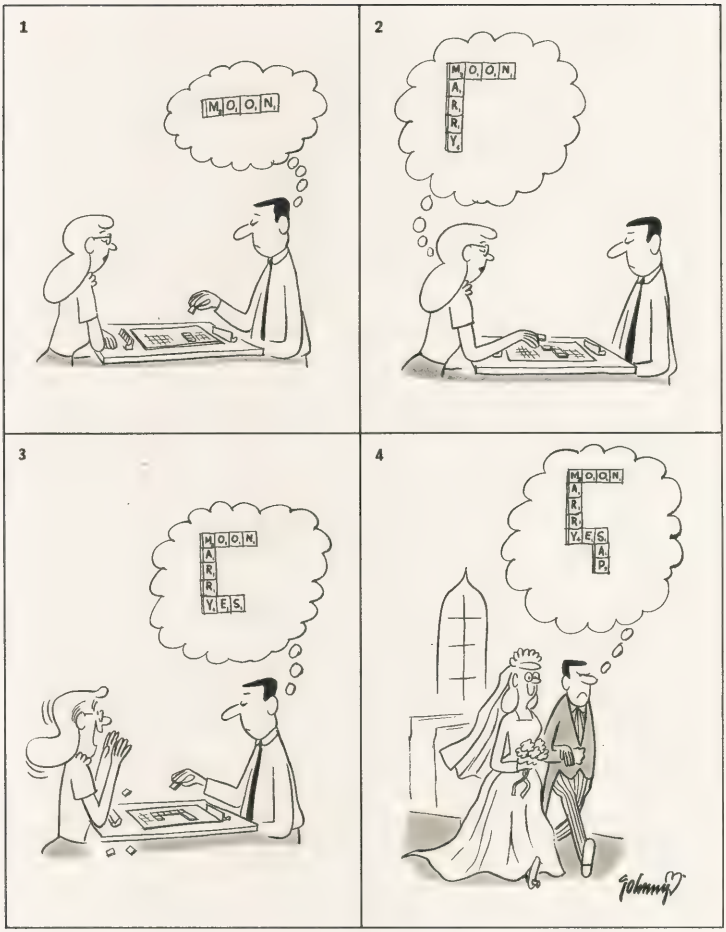
• • •

The doctor seldom missed a chance to communicate a spiritual message along with his medical advice. Completing the treatment of a young patient, he said, "Now, tell me, George, what must we do to reach Heaven?"

"Die," replied George.

Somewhat taken aback, the doctor said, "Yes, yes. But what must we do before we die?"

"Send for you," responded the lad.


1
M O O N
2
M O O N
M A R R Y
3
H O O N
M A R R Y E S
4
M O O N
M A R R Y E S A D

"Iceland is about the same size as Siam," said the teacher.

"Iceland," wrote Charlie afterwards, "is about the same size as teacher."

• • •

The greatest psychiatrist was examining the precocious youth. "What would happen if I cut off your left ear?" he suddenly asked.

"I couldn't hear," the boy replied quickly.

"Then what would happen if I cut off your right ear?"

"I couldn't see," came back the answer.

The great psychiatrist stared, then turned to the mother. "This is a serious case." He swung back at the boy. "Why do you say you couldn't see if I cut off your right ear?"

"Cuz my hat would slide down over my ears," snapped the kid.

• • •

The teacher was illustrating the change in position of the decimal point. He wrote 6.35 on the blackboard.

"Multiply it by ten," he said. Then he rubbed out the decimal point. "Now where is the decimal point?"

"On the duster, sir," came a quick response.

• • •

A small boy in a junior class was contentedly making a meal of some chewing-gum. Following an age-old school custom, his teacher commanded the offender to leave his seat and deposit the delicacy in the waste-paper basket.

Peter emerged from his seat, but on reaching the basket stood still, and looked very much perturbed.

Asked to explain, he pathetically answered: "I'll cop it, miss, when I get home; my brother only lent me the gum for the afternoon."

• • •

A philosopher is a man who can look into an empty glass and smile.

"All I can say is, anybody who starts out on a date with only a dollar and fifteen cents has more money than brains!"

"Some guests dropped in for dinner, dear, but I locked them in the cellar."

Pat and Mike were tired of war, and during a lull in the firing spied a cow, which they killed and skinned. Pat got into the hind quarters of the skin and Mike into the fore. Thus they proceeded back of the line. Suddenly, Mike, in the fore part, began to run. Pat, perforce, followed. They ran on and on, until Mike suddenly stopped. "It's no use, Pat," he gasped. "Brace yourself—here comes the bull."

• • •

Thinking she recognized her husband, a lady in a suburban train left her seat and put her arms around a man sitting several seats ahead. Naturally she was very embarrassed when the man turned around and it wasn't her husband.

"Oh, pardon me," she stammered, "but your head looks exactly like my husband's behind."

• • •

The joe had just been pulled over to the curb for speeding. The officer, pad in hand, approached the car.

"OK, you," he snapped, "what's your name?"

"Aloyicious Gloustershire Merkowitzskyvitch," the driver replied.

"Well," the cop said, pocketing his pad, "don't let me catch you again!"

• • •

"Son, after four years of college, you're nothing but a drunk, a loafer, and a damn nuisance. I can't think of one good thing it's done!"

The son was silent a moment. Suddenly his eyes brightened. "Well," he said, timidly, "it cured Ma of bragging about me."

• • •

The man took the object of his affection to attend an open air opera on a beautiful warm clear summer evening. During the first act, he found it necessary to excuse himself. He asked an usher where the men's room might be found.

"Turn to the left, and walk down to the big oak tree, and there it is."

The man did as he was told. In due time he returned to his seat.

"Is the second act over?" he asked his girl.

"You should know," was her haughty reply, "you were in it!"

• • •

A spinster was shocked at the language used by workmen repairing a telephone line near her home, so she wrote the company. The foreman was requested immediately to make a report of what had happened.

The report read as follows:

"Me and Spike were on this job. I was up the pole and let the hot lead fall on Spike—right down his neck. Spike looked up at me and said: 'Really, Harry, you must be more careful.'"

• • •

While grouse-hunting in the meadow one day, a fellow was amazed to see a nude woman flash before his eyes, closely followed by two men in white. A third man in white carrying a pail of sand brought up the rear.

"What's the deal here?" the fellow asked the sand carrier.

"This girl just escaped from the asylum and we've got to catch her," the man panted as he ran along.

"Yes," persisted the hunter, "but why the sand?"

"Oh," was the reply, "I caught her yesterday. This is my handicap."

• • •

"Don't you know that crime does not pay?" asked the judge.

"I know," replied the thief, "but the hours are good."

• • •

Two Americans in Europe became separated from their guided tour and before they realized what they were doing, became lost in a snow bank in the Swiss Alps. They waited for rescue all afternoon, shivering in the blizzard, and were overjoyed to see the traditional St. Bernard coming around the bend to save them.

"Thank the Lord," shouted one, "there's man's best friend!"

"And will you look at that big dog," the other said.

• • •

The habitual drinker was at large again after taking the cure. A friend asked him how it had been.

"Ghastly experience!" he declared. "Why, I lived for days and days on nothing but food and water."

• • •

A rich man complained to his pastor, "Why is it that everybody is always criticizing me for being miserly, when they all know that I have made provision to leave everything I possess to charity when I die?"

"Well," replied the minister, "let me tell a story about a pig and a cow. The pig was lamenting his lack of popularity. He complained to the cow that people were always talking about the cow's gentleness and kind eyes, whereas his name was used as an insult. The pig admitted that the cow gave milk and cream, but maintained that pigs gave more. 'Why,' the animal complained, 'we pigs give bacon and ham and bristles and people even pickle our feet. I don't see why you cows are esteemed so much more.'

"The cow said gently: 'Maybe it's because we give while we're still living.'"

• • •

Teacher: "What is a grizzly bear?"

Six-Year-Old: "The grizzly bear builds its den in the Rocky Mountains, where it sits and grizzles all day."

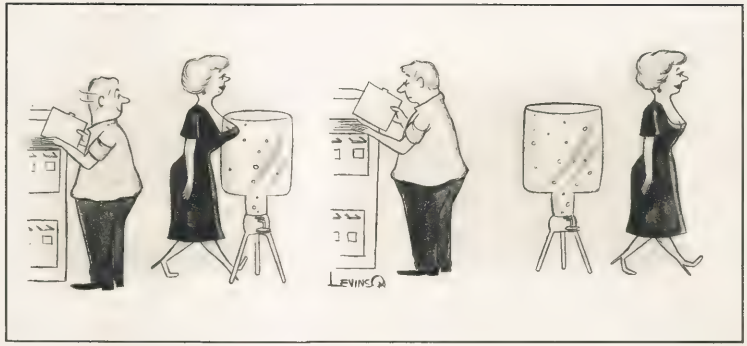
1

2

3

4

"Ever try wrinkling your forehead and screwing your hat on?"



"Well, just don't sit there saying nothin'! You feel I didn't tip you enough—that's it, isn't it?!"

A man was sitting in a padded cell, shouting at the top of his lungs, "I am Napoleon. Let me out of here."

The keeper came over to him and said, "How do you know that you're Napoleon?"

"God told me," was the reply.

A little man sitting next to him looked up and said, "I did not."

• • •

"Well, precious," said the fond mother to her small son, "what did they teach you on your first day at school?"

"Not much, mummie," replied the little boy. "I've got to go back tomorrow."

• • •

An American woman traveling in France was at a party one night, and was introduced to a former Russian Grand Duke.

Trying to make an impression on him, she showed him a long chain of machalite beads, a semi-precious stone, which she had purchased on a trip abroad.

"Aren't they wonderful?" she said, running her fingers through the beads. "And they cost me a fortune," she added confidentially.

"I know," said the nobleman, "my mother had a staircase made of it."

Teacher (returning to class in uproar): "I wonder how it is that you're never working when I come back into the room."

Little Jimmy: "Cos you wear crepe soles, miss!"

• • •

SOME
girls are
built like
this one.

Others
are
more
like
this.

But they all usually end up like this.

• • •

Patient: "I can't say why, but I get a sort of a pain, I don't know where. And it leaves me in a kind of—sort of well, I don't know."

Doctor: "Here's a prescription for I don't know what. Take it I don't know how many times a day for I can't tell how long, and you'll be better I don't know when."

• • •

Kindergarten Teacher: Let's all draw what we'd like to be when we grow up.

At the end of twenty minutes every kid handed in a paper except little Butch.

"Why, Butch," remonstrated his teacher, "isn't there anything you want to be when you grow up?"

"Sure, Teacher," replied Butch, "I want to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."

• • •

Drunk (to bartender)—"Hey, gimmie a horse's neck."

Second Drunk—"I'll have a horse's tail. There's no use killing two horses."

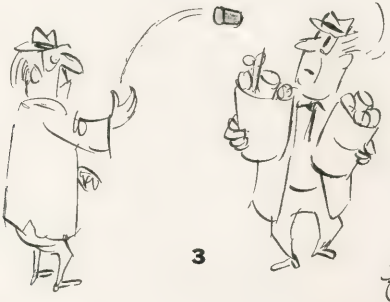
• • •

After Joe Louis retained his heavyweight championship by knocking out Joe Walcott, he was shown the movies of the fight. On the way out of the projection room, someone asked him what he thought of the picture. Louis nodded approvingly. "It had a real nice ending," he said.

"I locked the doors, but I'm still worried. This is no ordinary Peeping Tom."

1

2



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5

The fourth grade teacher asked Johnny, "Who signed the Declaration of Independence?"

"I don't know and I don't care," answered Johnny.

She asked him the same question the next day and Johnny gave the same belligerent answer.

She called Johnny's father to school and told him the story. "I asked him who signed the Declaration of Independence and his answer was, 'I don't know and I don't care.'"

The father frowned and said to Johnny, "Damn it, if you signed it, admit it!"

• • •

Junior and his mother were looking through the family album. "And here," said his mother, "is your Aunt May, there's Uncle Bert and there's grandma."

Presently they came to a picture of a handsome young man with a mustache and a crop of wavy hair.

"Who's that?" asked Junior.

"Why that's your father!"

"Yeah?" said Junior skeptically. "Then who's the bald-headed guy that's been living with us all this time?"

• • •

Little Billy's pet turtle was the light of his life. Day after day he and Tubby would romp and play happily with each other. Then one day Billy found Tubby lying on his back motionless and still, and he was hysterical with grief.

"Now, Billy," his father said, "don't feel too bad; we'll give Tubby a wonderful funeral, and we'll call it a party. You can invite all your friends, and Mother will serve ice cream and cake."

Billy sniffed and dried his tears, but just then he looked at Tubby. "Daddy, look!" he cried.

The little turtle moved its legs feebly and finally managed to right itself. Billy watched him a few seconds, then turned to his father. "Daddy," he said, "let's kill him."

• • •

A citizen was walking up Fifth Avenue when he was buttonholed by a character who said: "Shay, can you tell me where to find Alcoholisch Annonymush?"

"Why? Do you want to join?"

"No, wanna resign."

• • •

Out of the wild and wooly West comes this tale of hazardous adventure. It seems that a grizzled old prospector was reminiscing for a bunch of New England tenderfoots. "There I was," he drawled, "trapped in a narrow draw with a hungry ole grizzly not twenty yards away behind a tree. Th' only way I could figger to bag the crittur was to ricochet a ball off th' canyon wall to th' right. Now bein' a champeen shot like I am I just gauged th' wind, judged th' lead of th' barrel and th' rate of twist, th' hardness of th' rifle ball and th' angle of yaw it'd have bein' smacked outta shape again th' wall,

and I figgered my chances of nailin' thet bar were about 70-30. A one rail bank shot. A controlled ricochet. So I let fly."

The old man paused. Softly one of the tenderfeet gasped. "Did you get him?"

"Nope," replied the prospector. "Missed th' wall."

• • •

Two little German boys were walking on the ledge with their mother. As one of them suddenly pushed her off into the crowd below he chortled to the other, "Look, Hans, no Ma!"

• • •

Three turtles decided to have a cup of coffee. Just as they went into the cafe it started to rain, so the biggest turtle said to the smallest turtle: "Go home and get the umbrella." So the little one said: "I will if you don't drink my coffee." "We won't," promised the other two.

Two years later the big turtle said to the middle turtle: "Well, I guess he isn't coming back, so we might as well drink his coffee." Just then a little voice called from outside the door: "If you do, I won't go."

"Hey! That's the ace of spades he's punching!"

The little moron's watch had stopped and he tried to find the trouble. Finally, he took the back off it, went into the works, and found a dead bedbug.

"No wonder it doesn't work," he mused. "The engineer's dead."

"You're in luck, sir, you got the last portion of the swordfish."

During the war a unit of the Americans' Eighth Air Force had flown over from England to drop propaganda leaflets over Berlin. All the planes came back—all, that is, except one. After he hadn't returned in four days he was written off as a casualty.

On the fifth day, in he flew, and landed. A jeep from the control tower picked him up and whisked him to the commander's office. "Gee," he was told, "we're mighty glad to see you, boy! But, where in the heck have you been? The rest of the boys went over five days ago and dropped their leaflets and . . ."

"Dropped them? I've been sticking them under the doors."

• • •

The drunk was telling of his days as a salesman. "Yesh," he said, "I sold a bottle of my miracle rub to a cripple. He rubbed some on his right leg and threw away his right crutch. Then he rubbed some on his left leg and threw away his left crutch."

"Well, what happened then?" asked his listener.

"Hell, he fell flat on his face. He couldn't walk without his crutches."

• • •

At 10 a.m. the telephone at the reception desk of a large hotel rang frantically.

"What time does your bar open?" someone asked.

"At twelve noon, Sir," answered the clerk.

At 11 o'clock it rang again.

"Say, Mac, when dosh your bar open up?" asked the same voice.

"At twelve noon, Sir." This time the clerk was emphatic.

At 11:45 the telephone rang again.

"Shay, fren, pleesh tell me . . . scuz me . . .

pleesh tell me when wosh yer bar open up"

"At 12 noon, Sir," the clerk answered. "But I'm afraid that in your condition you won't be allowed to come in."

"Come in? Hell, I wanna get out."

• • •

The Trans-Siberian Railroad train started on its 6,000-mile trip from Warsaw to Vladivostok. In the compartment were a Soviet lieutenant and a girl from a collective farm. As the train pulled out of Warsaw the lieutenant turned to the girl and asked:

"Do you go to Pinsk?"

"No," the girl answered.

There was silence.

Two days and 2,000 miles later the lieutenant again turned to the girl and asked:

"Do you go to Omsk?"

"No," she answered.

Again there was silence for forty or so hours as the train began its long pull over the tundra of Siberia.

Finally the soldier asked: "Do you go to Okhotsk?"

"No," was the reply.

The soldier jumped to his feet.

"Enough of this bourgeois love-making!" he stormed. "Kiss me!"

• • •

"When I go to bed at night, I always see yellow lights and green lights in front of my eyes."

"Did you ever see a psychiatrist?"

"No, only yellow lights and green lights."

• • •

The old man was telling his child a bedtime story and it went: "Fuzzy wuzzy wuz a bear, Fuzzy wuzzy had no hair. Fuzzy wuzzy wuzn't fuzzy, wuz he?" The kid yelled out, "Hey, Ma, the old man's drunk again!"

• • •

Six-year-old Bobby came home proudly clutching a toy automobile.

"Where did you get that?" asked his mother.

"I got it from Johnny for doing him a favor," her son explained.

"What was the favor?"

"I was hitting him on the back and he asked me to stop."

• • •

"Hello."

"That you, Jake?"

"Yep, this is Jake."

"Are you sure this is Jake?"

"Sure, this is Jake!"

"Well, listen, Jake. This is Henry. Lend me fifty dollars."

"All right. I'll tell him when he comes in."

• • •

Bill put down his drink and mopped his eyes with a bar rag.

"L'lle children are all right," he said. "I was a l'lle baby myself once."

Pal Freddy nodded. "So's I."

"A *l'lle* l'lle baby," said Bill. "When I was born I only weighed two pounds. An' a half."

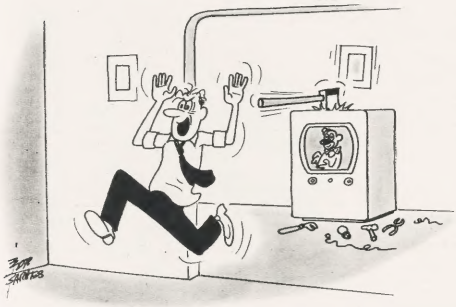
Consternation spread over Pal Freddy. "Only two pounds-snaff! D'you live?"

"Oh, boy," crowed Bill, "you oughta see me now!"

"Oh, brother! You'd better run along, children. Daddy's heard another joke at the office."

"Young man, does your wife know you are out chasing women?"

"And just when I thought my luck had run out, I spotted something brown in the bushes! . . . I fired on it! It wouldn't go down! . . . I fired again . . . and again . . . and again . . ."



"I fixed it! I fixed it!"

Police raided a gambling casino where four men sat around a table, apparently playing poker. The police sternly questioned each man. "You're playing cards in defiance of the law," they told the first man. "Not me," he replied. "I just sat down to talk."

"You're playing cards in defiance of the law," they shouted at the second man.

"Oh, no," he replied. "You got me wrong. I'm a stranger here myself."

"And you're playing cards, too," they told the third man.

"Not me," he answered, "I'm just waiting for the bus."

The police then stared at the fourth man, holding a deck of cards in his hands. "Well, at least you're playing cards," they said.

"Me playing cards?" he repeated. "With whom?"

• • •

"Excuse me, sir," said the Scotsman, "but aren't you the gentleman who fetched my son out of the lake yesterday?"

"Why yes, I am," said the embarrassed rescuer. "But don't bother about it—let's just say nothing more about it."

"Say nothing about it!" shrieked the Scot. "Indeed, man, where's his cap?"

• • •

Hank, with a terrific hangover, went out to the barn at 5 a.m. to start milking and a long day of chores. Said the first cow:

"Brother, you look terrible; the circles under your eyes hang down to your knees."

"Yeah, I know it, and I gotta work at these durn chores 'til 7 o'clock tonight."

"Well, I'll do all I can to help," volunteered the cow. "You just hang on tight and I'll jump up and down."

• • •

When a motorist, who had crashed into a telephone pole and torn down the wires, recovered, his hands were tightly clutching the wires.

He opened one eye and peered at them. "Thank Heaven," he exclaimed fervently, "it's a harp."

"Three and a half million copies? It's funny we haven't had any complaints."

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